









CHAS. LINTHICUM SOCIETY

... on the basis of a first interview with  
... of Jamaica. This is Sweden turning  
... and opening new channels of intercourse  
... health.

wherein is every man's concern, whose interests are preliminary, could plan to furnish them with a copy. For a extract on the first page.

father, if the learned slave of a master had been born at an earlier date, the fathers of the revolution could have had his keen penetration and copious

was an agent of the A. A. the sixth Presbyterian, charity work is evidently not

Society, is something in  
in the same city. Also  
at the west.

Assimilation." It is evident  
an unprincipled basis of ab-  
of purposes.

1870, during the 25th Session, of  
the, in single day, See George Al-  
ford the Convention of Ministers, held  
Jan. 12.



## LITERARY.

For the Liberator.

## SONG.

Of the Abolitionists of Boston, on occasion of the Anniversary of our National Independence.

Hail, festive morn! we greet thy bright,  
Refractive light of golden light;  
Yet shadows fall before our sight,  
As dawns, mid hope's sweet gleams.

Freemen, in martial'd files, we see,  
Mourning, in pattering paganism,  
While heralding this Jubilee,  
Our bright path proudly streams.

Hark! to the roll of drums, again!  
The inspiring tramp, which breathes of fame;  
The cannon's peal, the bugle's strain,  
While bells and music chime.

Say, shall we shout for Liberty?  
Swell the glad chorus of the free,  
While march the banners of slavery,  
Threats in our path place!

Ours is a deeper, holier strain;  
Freedom for Africa's race we claim,  
Who, as a birthright, wear the chain,  
Crim's darkest penalty!

On each soft breeze, which fans the skies,  
Blend with glad notes, and echoes rise  
From breaking hearts, o'er severed ties  
Of love and constancy.

Blind stained the conflict, ere the yoke  
Of foreign power our brows aches broke;  
And shall we reach to aim the stroke,  
Which rends the captive's chain?

And shows him how a man? Ah, no!  
For him we struggle with his foe,  
Till every grief-worn breast shall glow  
With Freedom's sacred flame.

For the Liberator.

## LINES.

Written on hearing a Clergyman speak, that it was a sin and shame for a Woman to work in an Anti-Slavery Meeting.

Those who by woman were sustained,  
When darkness o'er them hung,  
She, who first led these infant steps,  
First taught thy lifting tongue!

Now manhood sits upon thy brow,  
Monarchs and kings descend;  
Parent, and husband, both her child,  
From whence the woman's power?

Oh Man! thou wert of woman born,  
Dust of the dust thou art;  
Like her thou shalt decay and fall,  
Like her thou shalt depart.

Will thy soul stand responsible,  
Before the Judge of all,  
For works by hands thou left undone,  
Christ's all-unwedded call?

Thou sittest not thus to stay the fount  
Of the Eternal One,  
For woman's sacred right was seal'd  
By God's beloved Son.

I shudder'd when I heard thee say,  
"Woman, speak not in a name,"  
Willst thou bearing 'tis a sin,  
Toe 'tis in Christ's own name?

My heart's mute utterance replied,  
Great heaven, who art thou?  
Thou hast quenched the spirit's light,  
That we to thee might bow!

A voice then came where silence dwelt,  
On the deep spirit's ear,  
"To mortal men, true as thyself,  
He still shall tremble here!"

Truly, mine of Apollo are,  
Most surely, mine of Paul;  
But male and female both are one,  
In Christ the head of all.

MARTHA.

## For the Liberator.

## THEY SING OF FREEDOM.

Mothers, THOMAS and KIRKLAND, in their late work entitled "A SIX MONTHS' TOUR IN AFRICA, BARBADOS, AND JAMAICA, IN THE YEAR 1857," remark that on attending the examination of the Wilberforce-Bay School, they observed several copies in the writing books, such as the following: "Mother, give me your arms; that which is just and good." "I neglect the cause of my country, what shall I do when I appear before my master, &c."

A few years ago, say these gentlemen, and such copies as the above would have exploded the school. But now, thank God! the negro children of Antigua, are taught history from their Bible, from their song books, and from their copy books too; they read of liberty, they sing of it, and they write of it; they chant to liberty in their schoolrooms, and they recite the stanzas on their benches; they all sing of freedom, and every black and white child with free colour.

They sing of Freedom! Africa's sons  
Their notes of joyance sing,  
And every hill and every dale  
With Freedom's echoes ring.

All sing! the children at their play,  
The labourers at their toil;  
They chant a merry roundelay,  
And bless the fruitful soil.

They sing of Freedom! Africa's sons  
Their notes of joyance sing,  
And every hill and every dale  
With Freedom's echoes ring.

All sing! the mountains and the plains,  
And sounding shores reply,  
In murmurs and melodious strains,  
To hymns of liberty.

The rustling timbrels lead the song,  
And fields of waving grain,  
And every breeze will along  
A grateful, loud Amen!

Chorus—They sing of Freedom, &c.  
All sing! the mother and the slave,  
The mercenary and the lord;  
And each a thankful offering give,  
For Liberty restored.

In crowds they throng the house of God,  
Go boundless hearts they pray;  
Mercy has broken the oppressor's rod,  
And wiped their tears away.

Chorus—They sing of Freedom, &c.  
All sing! how beautiful is love  
Within the tragic clime!  
Beneath the golden orange grove,  
The myrtle and the lime!

Beneath the fragrant orange shade,  
Where spicy breezes blow,  
The hill-top and the daisy glade,  
Where sparkling waters flow.

Chorus—They sing of Freedom, &c.  
All sing! around these mountain sides  
Content and satisfaction dwell;  
Abundance dwells the land with water,  
And all its inmates well.

The gorgeous Asiatic birds,  
Their glory proudly display;  
With water sounds the air is stirred,  
To hail the rising day.

Chorus—They sing of Freedom, &c.  
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## MISCELLANEOUS.

## SKETCH OF WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON.

BY HARRIET MARTINEAU.

[Several of Mr. Garrison's friends having expressed a desire to see the following sketch in the Liberator, we take the liberty, in his absence, and without his knowledge, to publish it. It is copied from Miss Martineau's late work, entitled "Retrospect of Western Travel."]

No one doubts Garrison's being an original. None who know him can wonder that the colored race of Americans look upon him as raised up to be their deliverer, as manifestly as Moses to lead the Israelites out of bondage.

William Lloyd Garrison was, not many years ago, a printer's boy. The time will come when those who worked by his side, will laboriously recall the incidents of the printing-office in those days, to make out whether the poor boy dropped expressions or shot chances which indicated what a spirit was working within him.

By some accident his attention was turned to the condition of the colored race, and to colonization as a means of rescue. Like all the leading abolitionists, Garrison was a colonizationist first; but, before his clear mind, enlightened by a close attachment to principles, and balanced by his being of a strong practical turn, the case soon appeared in its true aspect.

Garrison, then a student in some country college, I believe, engaged to deliver a lecture on colonization; and, in order to prepare himself, he went down to Baltimore to master the details of the scheme on the spot where it was in actual operation.

His studies soon convinced him of the fallacies and iniquities involved in the plan, and he saw that nothing short of the abolition of the slave system would redeem the colored race from their social degradation. A visitation of persecution came at this time in aid of his convictions.

A merchant of Newburyport, Massachusetts, gave permission to the master of a vessel of which he was the owner, to freight the ship with slaves at Baltimore, and carry them down to the New Orleans market. Garrison commented upon this transaction in a newspaper in the terms which it deserved, but which were libelous, and he was, in consequence, brought to a civil and criminal trial, thrown into prison, and fined 1000 dollars, which he had not the remotest prospect of being able to pay.

When he had been imprisoned three months, he was released by the fine being paid by Arthur Tappan, of New York; a gentleman who was an entire stranger to Garrison, and who did this act (the first of a long series of magnificent deeds) for the sake of the principle involved in the case.

Of this gentleman a few words before we proceed. He is one of the few wealthy original abolitionists, and his money has been poured out freely in the cause. He has been one of the most persecuted, and his nerves have never appeared to be shaken. He has been a mark for insult from the whole body of his countrymen (except a handful of abolitionists) for a series of years; and he has never, on this account, altered his countenance towards man or woman.

His house was attacked in New York, and his family driven from the city; he quietly took up his abode on Long Island. His lady and children are stared at like wild beasts on board a steamer; he is tranquilly observed on the scenery. His partners early remonstrated with him on the injury he was doing to his trade by publicly opposing slavery, and supported one another in declaring to him that he must give up his connection with the abolitionists. He heard them to an end; said, "I will be hanged first, and walked off. When I was in America, immense rewards for the head, and even for the ears of Mr. Tappan, were offered from the South, through advertisements in the newspapers and handbills. Whether these rewards were really offered by any committee of vigilance or not, was the same thing to Mr. Tappan; he was, in either case, in equal danger from wretches who would do the deed for money. But it cannot be thought improbable that a committee of vigilance should commit an act of any degree of eccentricity at a time of such panic that a meeting was called in a new settlement in Alabama for the purpose of young O'Donnell's punishment. Mr. Tappan's house on Long Island is in an exposed situation; but he hired no guard, and lost not an hour's sleep. When some one showed him one of these handbills, he glanced from the same promised to the signatures. "Are these good names?" said he. A cause involving a broad principle, and supported to the point of martyrdom by men of this make, is victorious from the beginning. Its complete triumph is merely a question of time.

Garrison lectured in New York in favor of the abolition of slavery, and in exposure of the colonization scheme, and was warmly encouraged by a few choice spirits. He went to Boston for the same purpose; but in the enlightened and religious city of Boston, every place in which he could lecture was shut against him. He declared his intention of lecturing on the Common if he could get no door opened to him, and this threat proved for him what he wanted.

At his first lecture he fired the souls of some of his hearers; among others, of Mr. May, the first Unitarian clergyman who embraced the cause. On the next Sunday Mr. May, in pursuance of the custom of praying for all distressed persons, prayed for the slaves; and was asked, on descending from the pulpit, whether he was mad.

Garrison and his fellow-workman, both in the printing-office and the cause—his friend Knapp—set up the Liberator, in its first days a little sheet of shabby paper, printed with old types, and now a handsome and flourishing newspaper. These two heroes, in order to publish their paper, lived for a series of years in one room on bread and water, "with sometimes, when the paper sold unusually well, the luxury of a bowl of milk." In course of time twelve men formed themselves into an abolition society at Boston, and the cause was fairly afloat.

It was undergoing its worst persecutions just before I entered Boston for the winter. I had resolved some time before, that, having heard every species of abuse of Garrison, I ought in fairness to see him. The relation of the above particulars quickened my purpose, and I mentioned my wish to the relations, who engaged that we should meet, mentioning that he supposed I was aware what I should encounter by acknowledging a wish to see Garrison. I was staying at the house of a clergyman in Boston, when a note was brought in, which told me that Mr. Garrison was in town, and would meet me at my hour, at any friend's house, the next day. My heart arrived at a knowledge of the contents of the note quite against my will, and I kindly insisted that Mr. Garrison should call on me at home. At ten o'clock he came, accompanied by his introducer. His aspect put to flight in an instant what prejudices his slanders had raised in me. I was wholly taken by surprise. It was a countenance glowing with health, and wholly expressive of purity, animation, and gentleness.

I did not now wonder at the citizen who, seeing a print of Garrison at a shop window without a name to it, went in and bought it, and framed it as the most saintlike of countenances. The end of the story is, that when the citizen found whose portrait he had been hanging up in his parlour, he took the print out of the frame and huddled it away. Garrison has a good deal of a Quaker air, but gentle as a woman's. The only thing that I did not like was his excessive agitation when he came in, and his thanks to me for desiring to meet one so odious as himself. I was, however, as I told him, nearly as odious as himself at that time; so it was fit that we should be acquainted; and on meeting afterward in his introductory impression of something like a want of intelligence in Garrison's agitation, he replied that I could not know what it was to be so object of insult and hatred to the whole of society for a series of years; that Garrison could bear what he met with from street to street, and from town to town; but that a kind look and shake of the hand from a stranger unmannered him for the moment. How little did the great man know our feelings towards him on our meeting; how we, who had done next to nothing, were looking up to him who is achieving the work of an age, and, as a stimulus, that of a nation!

His conversation was more about peace principles than the great subject. It was of the most practical cast. Every conversation I had with him confirmed my opinion that sagacity is the most striking attribute of his conversation. It has none of the severity, the harshness, the bad taste of his writing; it is as glad as his countenance, and as gentle as his voice. Through the whole of his department breathes the evidence of a heart at ease; and this it is, I think, more than all his distinct claims, which attaches his personal friends to him with an almost idolatrous affection.

I do not pretend to like or to approve the tone of Garrison's printed utterances. I could not use such language myself towards any class of offenders, nor can I sympathize in its use by others. But it is only fair to mention that Garrison adopts it warily; and that I am persuaded that he is elevated above passion, and has no ungovernable anger to vent in harsh expressions. He considers his task to be the exposure of fallacy, the denunciation of hypocrisy, and the rebuke of selfish timidity. He is looked upon by those who defend him in this particular, as holding the branding-iron; and it seems true enough that no one branded by Garrison ever recovers it. He gives his reasons for his severity with a calmness, meekness, and softness, which contrast strongly with the subject of the discourse, and which convince the objector that there is principle at the bottom of the practice.

One day, when he was expressing his pleasure at Dr. Channing having shaken hands with him the preceding day, he spoke with affectionate respect of Dr. Channing. I asked him who would have supposed he felt thus towards Dr. Channing, after the language which had been used about him and his book in the Liberator of last week. His gentle reply was,

"The most difficult duty of an office like mine is to find fault with those whom I love and honor most. I have been obliged to do it about — who is one of my best friends. He is clearly wrong in a matter important to the cause, and I must expose it. In the same way, Dr. Channing, while siding our cause, has thought fit to say that the abolitionists are fanatical; in other words, that we set up our wayward will in opposition to the will we profess to obey. I cannot suffer the cause to be injured by letting this pass; but I do not do less value Dr. Channing for the things he has done."

I was not yet satisfied of the necessity of so much severity as had been used. Garrison bore with me with a meekness too touching to be ever forgotten.

He never speaks of himself or his persecutions unless compelled, and his child will never learn at home what a distinguished father he has. He will know him as the tenderest of parents before he becomes aware that he is a great hero. I found myself growing into a forgetfulness of the deliverer of a race in the friend of the friends (who happened to be abolitionists) and I were taking a drive with the governor of the state, who was talking of some recent commotion on the slavery question. "What is Garrison like?" said he. "Ask Miss M.," said one smiling friend. "Ask Miss M.," said the other. I was asked accordingly; and my answer was, that I thought Garrison the most bewitching personage I had met in the United States. The impression cannot but be strengthened by his being made such a bugbear as he is, but the testimony of his personal friends, the closest watchers of his life, may safely be appealed to as to the charms of his domestic manners.

Garrison gayly promised me that he would come over whenever his work is done in the United States, that we may keep jubilee in London. I believe it would be safe to promise him a hundred thousand welcomes as warm as mine.

## ANNEXATION OF TEXAS.

Debate in the Texas House of Representatives on the subject of annexation to the United States.

We find in the Houston Telegraph, the following interesting account of the debate in the Texas House of Representatives, upon the final disposition of the resolution for withdrawing the application for annexation to the United States. The debate upon this subject now going on at Washington, gives an additional interest to the subject.

The joint resolution to withdraw the proposition for annexation, was taken up, the house having agreed to reconsider the vote of yesterday upon that subject. After some amendments, the votes were again taken on the resolution, which was lost.

AYES—Messrs. Brennan, Douglas, Gaskey, Gant, Jones of Brazoria, Jack, McCreary, Patton, Ponton, Rusk, Rowett, Thompson and Thornton—13.

NOES—Messrs. Speaker, Branch, Burleson, Billingsly, Boyd, Orngahy, Hardeman, Hill, Linn, McKinney, Pierpont, Sutherland, Swift, Wyatt—11.

Before the votes were taken, several gentlemen proceeded to express their views upon the subject.

Mr. Jones read extracts of a letter from our minister at the court of St. James, setting forth the friendly feeling on the part of the British government toward this republic, whose steady, however, to maintain her independence, the letter observed, was doubted in England. With regard to the United States, the question of annexation was there considered as involving a war with Mexico, and was consequently hopeless. England was interested in severing Texas from Mexico, but would never recognize our independence, so long as we continued to request annexation to the United States. There were interests, too, in the United States, that clashed with our own here. Mr. Jones read several passages of a speech by the Hon. John Quincy Adams, upon the subject of the annexation of Texas to the United States, to show the feeling upon the subject in the States north of the Potomac.

Mr. Rusk was in favor of an immediate withdrawal of the proposition for annexation. Even were the scheme desirable, it was impracticable. The benefit, too, would all be on the side of the United States. To the people of that country we owed much, to the government nothing.

A large proportion of the people, however, opposed to the annexation of Texas to their country—it would give strength to the South, and that was what they were determined the South should not have. Self respect required of us to lose no time in withdrawing a hopeless proposition—let us stand or fall upon our own merits. Even if we were willing to give to the United States all the advantages of the contract, she would not receive us. The matter, as it now stood, operated unfavorably to us with regard to England, who, if she once saw that we were to stand upon independent ground, would be led by her interests to cultivate our friendship, and would at once recognize our independence. On every view of the subject that could be taken, it was highly desirable that we at once withdraw the proposition for annexation.

Mr. Gant concurred with Mr. Rusk in most of his arguments.

Mr. Hill doubted the right of Congress to withdraw the proposition. The people had directed it to be made, and would, if necessary, direct it to be withdrawn.

Mr. Thompson contended for the right of Congress to withdraw the proposition, which he thought ought to be withdrawn.

Mr. Branch was in favor of annexation. A large portion of the people of the United States were also in favor of it.

Mr. Swift rose and observed that he felt it incumbent upon him to assign his reasons for the vote he was about to give. He could not view the fact as to the United States Government abstaining at this time from any action on our proposition of annexation, as closing the door for finally against all action on the subject. So far as his (Mr. Swift's) constituents were concerned, it was due to them to say, that they were in favor of annexation to the United States. The House had heard it gravely maintained, that one of the Representatives from the State of Massachusetts (Mr. J. Q. Adams) was at the head of a crusade directed to the overthrow of certain institutions among us. If this be so, said Mr. S. that leader cannot at all events boast of many followers. His (Mr. Adams's) own State distinctly disapproved of the course upon that explosive subject. The criterion, then, by which it had been sought to judge of the sentiments of the people of Massachusetts upon the subject in question, was to say the least, no criterion at all. He, Mr. S. had recently received a letter from Massachusetts, stating the fact, that the course pursued by Mr. Adams in relation to slavery, had failed to receive the sanction even of his immediate constituents. Of the delegation from Massachusetts, Mr. Adams had, perhaps, three out of twelve with him upon this subject. In a public meeting held not long since at Faneuil Hall, Boston—whose walls had been accustomed to echo the plaudits with which a brave and patriotic people were wont to greet the eloquent and spirit stirring appeals of the sages and freemen of Massachusetts—at a public meeting held in that memorable hall, the citizens of Massachusetts had passed sentence of condemnation upon Mr. Adams and those who acted with him.

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Let us not be deceived, then, as to the opinions of the people of the North upon this subject. With regard to the subject of annexation, Mr. Swift said he felt bound to vote in accordance with the well known wishes of his constituents, who were opposed to the withdrawal of the proposition. There was another reason, of some importance, that had a bearing on the question. The withdrawal of the proposition would crush the hopes of thousands of emigrants from the United States, who were daily pouring in upon our shores, buoyed up by the anticipations of a speedy union of this country with the one they had left. Where, in any future time of need, are we to look for that aid which had already enabled us to roll back the tide of Mexican invasion, and hold out defiance to the tyrant of the West? Will it come from England? Will England marshal her cavalry upon our shores, or open her thunder upon the Gulf, in response to our call? No! To the people of the United States are we indebted for what we have achieved and for being what we now are. Let them not come among us, then, only to listen to slanders upon themselves and the gallant men they have left behind them—let them not have cause to exclaim, "Ingratitude, thou marble-hearted fiend!"

Mr. Gant said that he must deny that our proposition had been "spurned," as was alleged by some gentlemen. Mr. Forsyth, who was in his replies to Mr. Hunt, been perfectly respectful. His government had acted only as it was bound to do—bound upon principles of public law—bound by her relations with Mexico—bound by her own Constitution, which forbade the acquisition of any foreign territory, or entanglement in foreign alliances.

BURNING OF THE WASHINGTON.

An Extra from the office of the Buffaloian, dated 17th inst. contains the following particulars of this melancholy disaster, as communicated by one of the passengers, Rev. Mr. Judd, of Garrettsville, Ohio.

The Washington left Cleveland, on her passage from Detroit, on June 14th, at 8 A. M. She proceeded on her way safely, until Saturday, 2 o'clock, A. M. when she had arrived in the vicinity of Silver Creek, about 33 miles from Buffalo.

The boat was now discovered to be on fire, which proceeded from beneath the boilers. The passengers were alarmed, and aroused from their slumbers: such a scene of confusion and distress ensued as those only of my readers can imagine who have been in similar circumstances.

Despair did not however completely possess the mass until it became evident that the progress of the flames could not be arrested. From that moment, the scene beggars all description. Suffice it to say, that numbers precipitated themselves from the burning mass into the water; some of them with a shriek of despair, and others silently sunk beneath the waves; others, momentarily more fortunate, swam a short distance and drowned; others still, on pieces of boards and wood, arrived on the beach—yet some seen of these sank into a watery grave.

The small boat had by this time put off, loaded with about twenty-five souls, for the shore. These arrived safe, picking up one or two by the way. The writer of this article was one of the number. Other small boats came to our assistance, which, together with the Washington's boat, saved perhaps a majority of the persons on board.

There is reason to believe that as many as forty perished. It is impossible to compute the precise number. Many remained on the boat until it was wrapped in one sheet of flame. Of those there is reason to believe that numbers perished in the conflagration; while others, half burned, precipitated themselves into the watery element, thus suffering the double agony of death, by fire and water.

Most of the crew were saved; the captain being among the number—who, during the awful calamity, acted with the utmost decision and integrity. Indeed, no blame, as far as the writer has been informed, has been attached to any officer or hand on the boat. The utmost exertion was used to run her on the shore, until it became necessary to stop the engine in order to let down the small boat, which having been done, the fire had progressed so far as to render it impossible to again start the machinery.

Many were the heart-rending scenes that occurred in this terrible catastrophe. An English family, consisting of a man, his wife and two children, came on board the boat at Toledo. While the fire was raging, the man worked by the side of our informant till they could stay on board no longer. Then, he and his wife threw their children overboard and jumped in after them. The father and two children were drowned—the mother was saved.

Several passengers went into convulsions with terror, on the deck, at the outset, and perished in the flames.

A woman with a child grasped under each arm, all dead, was picked up by the North America, on her return to Buffalo.

A newly married couple, supposed to have embarked at Erie, jumped overboard in each other's arms, and sank together.

THE PHILADELPHIA MOB.

This last exhibition of the mob spirit, finds its best parallel in the murder of the unfortunate Lovett. The objects were the same, and the result will be the same. It was hoped, by violence, to muzzle the Press—to prevent the exercise of that which both nature and the Constitution have guaranteed, and which no constituted power, we hope, will ever be able to overthrow here, where the rights of man are acknowledged and understood. By raising the weapons of death, the apologists of a moral and physical crime, vainly believed that they could frighten freedom into silence! Taught to believe that the argument of the law was always irresistibly conclusive when applied to the bare back of the slave, they falsely fancied that the same effects would result from its application elsewhere. It was while laboring under this delusion, that the infuriated mass of ALTON, assailed the property of the doomed Lovett, and subsequently imbued their hands in his martyr-blood.

The same spirit actuated the mob in Philadelphia, though in a somewhat modified degree. Worked up to frenzy at the boldness of the advocates of the freedom of speech and of the press, and unable to meet the overwhelming arguments, which were advanced to sustain these rights, and the rights of the slave, they resolved upon an act which is behind that of Vicksburg in infamy, only because the life of a fellow-being was not sought or sacrificed. Their design, however, was the same—to compel silence, and to quench the spirit of inquiry. But, from the course which they pursued to accomplish this result, it was evident that, if they had ever known, they had now forgotten, that sympathy was a fixed principle in human nature, and that persecution only tended to strengthen the cause which they sought to proscribe. If really desirous of rendering efficient service to the cause, they should have looked back at the fertilizing influences which the word and the torch have exerted upon the Christian Church. The retrospect would have taught them a useful lesson, and might have induced them to withhold their hand from the perpetration of the illegal act, which cannot fail to leave a black stain upon our national escutcheon, and upon the free institutions of which we so justly boast. For it cannot be denied that these acts of violence have done more to extend abolitionism—more to engender hatred against Southern slavery—more to facilitate its overthrow—more to embolden those who oppose it—and more to propel the Anti-Slavery press, than all the lectures, sermons, and editors in the land combined. The murder of Lovett raised up a thousand leaders in the cause to which he fell a martyr, and induced tens of thousands to support what they had before opposed. The Philadelphia mob have closed the doors of one Hall dedicated to free discussion and the liberty of speech, but that act will be the means of throwing open the doors of an hundred other Halls, and of supplying audiences to fill them, too.

Thus it always has been; and thus, so long as human nature is constituted as it is, it always will be. No moral question can be put down by force; and this those who seek to accomplish by fire and sword, what is the exclusive province of Reason, will learn, when, perhaps, it will be too late to benefit them.—Rochester Democrat.

THE LORD'S PRAYER OF THE FIELD OF BATTLE.—Let us now, says Erasmus, "imagine we bear a soldier among these fighting Christians saying the Lord's Prayer. 'Our Father,' says he: 'O hardened wretch! can you call Him Father, when you are just going to cut your brother's throat? 'Hallowed be thy name.' How can the name of God be more impiously unhallowed than by mutual bloody murder among you, his sons? 'Thy kingdom come.' Do you pray for the coming of his kingdom, while you are endeavoring to establish an earthly despotism, by the spilling of the blood of God's sons and subjects? 'Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.' His will in heaven is for peace, but you are now mediating war. Dare you say to your Father in heaven, 'Give us this day our daily bread?' when you are going the next minute to burn your brother's corn fields, and had rather lose the benefits of them yourself than suffer him to enjoy them unmolested? With what face can you say, 'Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us?' when so far from forgiving your brother, you are going with all the hostile you can, to murder him in cold blood for an alleged trespass, which, after all, is but imaginary? Do you presume to depreciate the danger of temptation, who, without great danger to yourselves, are doing all you can to force your brother into danger? Do you deserve to be delivered from evil, that is the evil being by whose spirit you are guided, in contriving the greatest possible evil to your brother?"

THE PRINCE OF JOYVILLE. The son of the French King arrived in this city in the cars from Providence, with his suite, yesterday morning, and took lodgings at the Tremont. There was a rumour of his arrival before the cars reached the city, and great was the gaping crowd around the Tremont, looking with breathless anxiety for a splendid carriage to drive up to the door. The Prince, however, with true republican simplicity, had taken his valise in his hand on quitting the cars, and walked across the Common to the Tremont, where, mounting in an upper window, he looked out upon the crowd who were so anxiously awaiting his arrival, with a look that betokened a mixture of amusement for their folly, and contempt for their impudent curiosity. The Prince is rather a good looking man, and is evidently gifted with a goodly portion of his father's strong common sense. He has been brought up in a good school, and evidently is not spoiled by his royal blood. His family have seen too many lessons of adversity not to know by this time how frail is the tenure which binds them to their civic honors.

The Prince was particularly pleased, as we understand, with our magnificent Common, and